

SHOT HIS BIKE FOOTPADS WHO WANTED

Eakin's Wheel Winged by
Footpads Who Wanted
His Money.

VICTIM ESCAPED UNHURT.

The Same Gang Had Previously
Robbed a Small Boy and Threw
Him Into a Quarry.

With a compound bullet puncture in his rear tire, Henry G. Eakin, of Union Hill, N. J., turned at bay and fought nobly against four footpads, who tried to hold him up on the Hudson County Boulevard early yesterday afternoon.

After wounding one of the men with a bullet from his own revolver, Eakin mounted his crippled wheel and scrooped to the Union Hill Police Station. The squad turned out in quest of the robbers, but they escaped.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock in the morning Eakin crossed the Forty-second street ferry and started home. As he passed the roadhouse of Simon Kelly, he noticed four men ahead in the road who turned occasionally and looked back.

When he came up abreast of the quartet, one of them commanded Eakin to stop. He paid no attention to the order, as he had considerable money in his pockets and realized that the gang was bent on robbery. The wheelman attempted to spur, but he could not get on the way out of the robbers' fire and the bullet passed through the tire of the rear wheel, inflicting a double puncture.

Only drawing his own weapon Eakin fired and one of the men dropped. The other three did not pursue him and Eakin succeeded in escaping on the wounded bicycle. The hero of this unique adventure is manager for a wholesale drug firm at Union Hill.

This same quartet of footpads is thought to be the gang that robbed a seven-year-old boy and threw him into a quarry at Henry City, and another who shot the small victim of this alleged crime treatment is Edward Feeney, of No. 411 New York avenue. Late in the evening Eakin's father sent him out for a pack of cigarettes.

As the boy had not returned at midnight John Feeney grew alarmed and notified the police of the Sixth Precinct. When the searching party reached Central avenue they met a still cart, and beside the driver was little Edward Feeney. He seemed dazed.

The driver said that in passing the quarry he heard shouts of "Look among the rocks, be found the youngster, who appeared to have been roughly handled. Edward claimed that when he was set upon by four men, who took his money and tossed him among the rocks to kill him.

Edward Feeney told the story, despite the fact that the police regard it as a fairy tale.

BLAMES ALL CHURCHES.

Dr. Frank, of Dover, Who, Disguised as a Mechanic, Was Turned Out of a New York Place of Worship.

Rev. Dr. Henry Frank, a week or two ago made a tour among some of the churches in Greater New York and was surprised to discover that some professedly Christian churches do not fairly represent Christ and Christianity, but favor an aristocracy of wealth that neglects the humiliated and oppressed.

He went in the garb of a respectable mechanic to see whether any wealthy churches would admit him. In one church he stood seventeen minutes, and then went out because no usher offered him a seat.

In another church he stood for five minutes, and then a large man laid a heavy hand upon his shoulder and brusquely demanded to know what right he had to be there. He was told to get out.

He visited five churches, and was treated similarly in all. At the close of the day he said: "The churches of this city are full of hypocrisy. The rich and the powerful may be exemplary Christians, their presence in the wealthy churches of Greater New York is not an unwelcome sight, but if they cross the threshold they will be treated with marked contempt."

Dr. Frank preached to his congregation yesterday in Dover, N. J., on the subject of Dr. Frank's experiences in New York churches, saying that he had been turned out of the churches of New York because of his preaching to the masses and his worship as gliding hypocrisy.

Leading denominations covering every section of our Union," the preacher said, "with each other to send pastors to these hard-hearted churches, who bid the wealthy to enter, and the Christian faith, administer to them the Christian sacraments, extend to them the hand of fellowship, and receive them into the assembly shown to honest toll, and, after death, declare these hypocritical worshippers to be recipients of God and angels to dwell with God in everlasting bliss."

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IN MEMORY OF HENRY GEORGE

Meeting Held Last Night in the Bon Ton Theatre, Jersey City.

A memorial meeting in honor of the late Henry George was held last night in the Bon Ton Theatre, Jersey City. Joseph Dana Miller, George L. Record, Jacob R. Abarbanell, William Longstaff, Joseph Taylor and Alderman S. G. Warren were the committee in charge. Mayor Hoos was not present, but in his absence George L. Record took his place.

The principal address was made by John L. Crosby, who introduced the speaker, the political economist. Addresses were also made by James A. Herne, of "Shore Acres," Mr. Record and others. Crosby, Henry Light, who was the favorite hymn of Henry George, was sung, and there was also other music of a sacred nature.

TWO HISTORIC BUILDINGS.

Old Bergen County Houses Which Washington Used as His Headquarters.

There are a number of buildings in Bergen County, N. J., that are said to have been used by Washington as his headquarters during the Revolutionary War. One of these is a small house on Anderson avenue, Port Lee, now owned by Mr. Frederick H. Light. Its exterior is covered with modern weatherboards, but inside may be seen the original large, rough rafters.

Another of these buildings is at Taylorsville, and is owned by Mrs. Chisley. The exterior of this house has also been changed, but the sitting room is just as it was in Revolutionary times, with the exception of its furniture. In the jamb of one of the doors is a hole made by a British bullet during a Revolutionary skirmish.

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